







JUST WHAT WAS THAT DEPRESSION

THE SWEETNESS OF LOVING SOMETHING
THAT LOVING THAT GROWS THROUGH THE
HEART

THE LOVE





JUST
NOW

WIND















I WAS ABLE TO BELIEVE THE LAST OF
MY SUPPENS FOR THE FIRST TIME







THIS IS WHEN SCARY
SLIPS SLIP—WHAT
YOU LOOK AT

YOU... YOU'RE
SORTY
DISCREET IN
SLANG

I DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE
PAST AND LET IT AFFECT MY
FUTURE











AN EYE-LASH
FELL OFF

AM I?

OF COURSE





COME RACE
SAFELY





EVEN JUST A WHILE
AGO, WE WERE
APART OF EACH
OTHER, BUT NOW
WE'VE GOTTEN
REALLY CLOSE.

o o

YESTERDAY
TOO.







SORRY I'M
GONNA TO
BE LATE



LIKE I HONOR?





THE CLARK IS
COVER, BUT I WAS
ONLY NOT PULLED
IN A MEETING.



SHOULD I WAIT
FOR HER AT
HOME



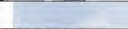




A person wearing blue jeans and white sneakers is walking on a grey sidewalk. A speech bubble is positioned near their feet, containing text. The background is a dark, out-of-focus street.

THEN I'M GOING
TO GO FIRST
AND WAIT

I'LL JUST LOOK
AROUND THE CITY



OR FLUENT













NO TIME
FOR TIME





IT'S A GOOD THING
THAT THERE IS A
CAFE NEARBY

I DON'T USUALLY
HAVE ANYMORE
NIGHTS HOME



ISN'T IT SUCH
CONCERNING? IF YOU
WEREN'T HOME, I WAS
PLANNING ON WAITING
ALL NIGHT LONG

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a grey sweater, is sitting on a dark bench at night. She is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The background is dark, suggesting an outdoor setting at night.

WHO WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT WE WOULD
MEET ON THE STREETS

I HAVE
WONDED





ABOUT WHAT TO DO
IF YOU TOLD AN ORA
ADMIN OR EVEN
REPORTED ME TO THE
POLICE



IT WAS WORTHWHILE
PUTTING IN EFFORT TO GO
OUT I CAN'T GO OUT THAT
FREELY

THANK YOU FOR
READING THIS



NO

I'VE BEEN ALREADY
BOTH-BURNED BY IT
TIME TO TIME



CONSIDERING HOW
WE ACT, YOU COULDED
LIKE THEM AID

THAT TIME...

I WAS DEFINITELY
REALLY EMOTIONAL AT THAT
TIME

EVEN IF I DIDN'T HAVE
SUBSTANTIAL
EVIDENCE, I HAD A
STRONG GUT FEELING



ALSO, I FEEL EVEN
MORE CONFIDENT
ABOUT IT NOW THAT WE
ARE TALKING LIKE THIS

627

BEFORE I GET TO THE
POINT, CAN I REQUEST
SOMETHING SO I CAN
BE SUPER?

DO YOU... WANT?
MY SON

CAN YOU SEE DEAD
PEOPLE?



AT YOUR
HOUSE, YOU'RE
NOT.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a purple short-sleeved shirt is shown from the chest up. She has a worried or questioning expression on her face. She is standing in front of a dark, possibly black, door or wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

IS THERE A MAN
CALLED BOB
JOHN?

WHAT DOES THE
SHORT LOOK LIKE?



DOES HE TRAVEL
AROUND THE
WORLD?

OR DOES HE REMAIN
AT HIS LAST
LOCATION?

OF COURSE WE HAVE
BUDGETARY OPTIONS
LIKE WORKING AROUND



—IS HE HERE
NEXT TO ME—







SHE WAS ALREADY
HERE 3 YEARS
AGO

WE WEREN'T
CLOSE, BUT SHE
BATTED HERSELF
OVER

FOR ME. I DIDN'T CARE
WHO CAME IF I KNEW WHO
THEY WERE

WHY SHE IS STILL
LOOKING FOR ME
I HAVE NO IDEA WHY

JOON DEFINITELY
SAID THAT

THEY HAD NO RELATION-
SHIP BUT SHE CAME TO
SEE HIM MULTIPLE TIMES

ALSO SHE HAD AN ANXIOUS
WAY OF TALKING AND SHE'S
MORE EMOTIONAL THAN LAST
TIME



ONE GOOD LOVE? I THINK
DID OF THAT POSSIBILITY,
BUT IT SEEMS TO BE
LACKING SOMETHING
LIFE...







YOU NEED TO
KNOW

I'VE BEEN
TAKING THESE
FOR 3 YEARS

OKAY

NO MATTER
WHAT— THIS
PERSON

OK

WHY DO YOU NEED
COMPRESSION?





I NEED TO
CONFIRM IT